THE

# Theatrical Observer;

AND

## *Daily Bills of the Play.*

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

*No.* 3604. *Friday, July* 5, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

## Adelphi Theatre.

THE entertainments at this Theatre yesterday evening, were *The Long Finn, The Mummy,* and *The Evil Eye.*

## Hay-market Theatre.

LAST night, after the Opera of *The Duenna,* Charles Mathews's new *petite* Comedy, called *My Wife's Mother,* was acted for the second time; we heartily congratulate both the author and the manager on the well merited success of this little Drama, which cannot fail to enhance the reputation of the former, and to enrich the treasury of the latter. *My Wife's Mother,* though only in two acts, is more worthy the name of Comedy than many five act pieces thus called, for the characters are such as may be found in real life without caricature; the incidents are natural, the situations good, and the dialogue spirited and flowing. Farren, in the character of uncle *Foozle,* has put forth fresh claims for public favor; hitherto he has been most successful in personating peevish, irritable, discontented characters, but his representation of the good-humored, contented, happy mortal, *Foozle,* whom nothing can disturb, is equal, if not superior, to any of his previous dramatic portraits; his actions, gestures, and odd to say, even his *face,* were true to nature, and perfectly characteristic. In *The Green Eyed Monster,* which concluded, Farren, in a totally opposite character, displayed consummate talent, and merited and received great applause.

ROYAL VICTORIA.—We looked in at this Theatre last night to see *The Hunchback,* having heard great praise of Miss Jarman's *Julia,* and found it, to a certain extent, a clever piece of acting, but no more like the *Julias* we have seen than 'I to Hercules.' Miss Lee played *Helen* surprisingly well, giving a very spirited copy of Miss Taylor's great original. Warde's *Hunchback* was well acted, but he disdained to disfigure himself, for no hump could we discover. It is needless to praise the *Modus* of Abbott, it is too well known and appreciated.—The house was well attended, but we think the lessee would do wiser to produce novelty; even *The Hunckback* is become stale.

We are sorry to hear that the health of Ellen Tree has been so much impaired by her professional exertions, having played the arduous character of *Marianna* for fifty nights, that she is compelled by the advice of her physician to give up several provincial engagements, and to remain in town some time completely *desœuvrèe.*

Everybody who has spent an hour behind the scenes of a Theatre, must be fully aware that *modest* actresses are exposed to great annoyance from the fops and fools whom managers permit to lounge there. One night last week, Colonel —— a gentleman who sports an over-

powering pair of mustachioes, attempted an impossibility, by trying to make himself *agreeable*, at one of the minors. He was fairly cut by the young ladies, and at last exclaimed, *au desespoir*, to one who had been *especially* severe at his expense. 'Now really Miss S——, if you act so cruelly, I shall cut my throat.' 'Don't trouble yourself, Sir,' said the damsel, 'your razor would be much better employed.' 'How so, my dearest?' 'In lopping your mustachioes, and paring your tongue.' The peripatetic butter-firkin, for he weighs some eighteen stone, slunk quietly away.

## Fashionable Lounges.

*To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.*

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday call at the QUEEN'S BAZAAR, Oxford Street, to see Mr Martin's Picture of *Belshazzar's Feast*. copied expressly for this Establishment, with Dioramic effect; it surpassses in grandeur of design and execution every former Exhibition of the sort.—*The Physiorama* containing 14 beautiful Views, has been added to the *Diorama*, forming together only one Exhibition for a Shilling.

Tuesday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Wednesday, peep'd into the LONDON BAZAAR, King's Cross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building--Mrs P. says there'll be lots of play-goers among them--bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

*Mathews's Theatrical Gallery*, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend MR. HUDSON, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Several of my friends having been misled by external appearances, and popped into the wrong shop, I would recommend them in future to order their Wines and Spirits *by post*, as there can be no mistake in directing letters to BRETT'S Patent Brandy Depot, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c. PAUL PRY.

# Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of The

# Lord of the Manor.

Sir John Contrast. Mr STRICKLAND,
Young Contrast, MrVINING, Rashly, MrHUCKEL,
Trumore, Mr ANDERSON,
Who will sing "*SAVOURNEEN DEELISH.*"
La Nippe, Mr BRINDAL, Ralph, Mr J. COOPER,
Rentall, MrW.JOHNSON. Serjeant Snap, MrEAST,
Serjeant Sash, Mr EATON,
Corporal Drill, ....., .. Mr COVENEY,
Sophia, Miss CAWSE,
Peggy, Mrs NEWCOMBE, Annette, Miss TURPIN,
Moll Flaggon, Mr WEBSTER,

After which, (3rd time) a Comedy, in two acts, called

# My Wife's Mother.

THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS BY

Mr W. FARREN, Mr VINING, Mr BRINDAL,
Mr EATON, Mrs GLOVER,
Miss TAYLOR, Mrs HONEY.

To which will be added, the Farce of

# Second Thoughts.

Mr Sudden, Mr WEBSTER,
Jabber, Mr BUCKSTONE, Hudson, Mr W. JOHNSON,
Cecil, Mr BRINDAL, Gibbs, Mr EAST,

Mary, Mrs ASHTON, Mrs Trapper, Mrs GLOVER,

Celestina, Isidora, Matilda, } her Daughters { Miss J SCOTT, Mrs HUMBY, Mrs NEWCOMBE,

Miss Hawkins.....Mrs COVENEY, Jessy.....Mrs TAYLEURE.

To-morrow, My Wife's Mother, The Clandestine Marriage, and Inkle and Yarico.

# Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

To-morrow Evening, (21st time) a New Grand Opera, entitled

# LA SONNAMBULA

*With the whole of the Music by BELLINI, for the 21st time on the English Stage.*

Arranged and Adapted to the English Stage by Mr H. R. BISHOP.
The New Scenery by Messrs. Andrews, Adams, Franklin, Finley. & Stanfield.
*The Dresses by Mr Palmer & Mrs Coombe. The Machinery by Mr Nall.*
*The Decorations by Mr Blamire.*
Conductor, Mr H. R. BISHOP, Leader, Mr T. COOKE.

Count Rhodolpho..... ....Mr SEGUIN,
Elvino, Mr TEMPLETON,
Alessio, Mr MARTYN, Notary, Mr F. COOKE,
Joanno, Mr YARNOLD, Pedro, Mr AYLIFFE,
Amina, Madame MALIBRAN,
Téresa, Mrs C. JONES, Liza, Miss BETTS.

*Villagers*—Messrs. Tayleure, Robinson, Badland, Walsh, Brace,
*Peasants*—Messrs Wieland, J. Baker, Beckett, Russell, &c. &c.
*Pages, Servants, &c.*—Messrs Bender, Addison, Brady, Cooper, &c.
*Female Attendents, &c*—Mesds Daly. Norman, Thomas, &c.

After which, (6th time) a new Operetta, called

# The Students of Jena

## Or, The Family Concert.

*With New Scenery, Machinery, Dresses, and Decorations.*

(The Music entirely new, by Monsieur CHELARD.)

☞ In order to give all possible effect to this Opera, the Chorusses will be increased, and the Band will be considerably augmented, by the aid of several eminent prefessors from the King's Theatre, the Philarmonic, and the Concerts of Ancient Music.

Monsieur Roulade, (an old French Professor of Music,) Mr SEGUIN,
Ernest, (a Student of Jena) Mr TEMPLETON,
Karl, Eberhard, Rudolph, } Students, { Mr BALLS, Mr YARNOLD, Mr S. JONES,
Sig. Solfeggio, (Maitre de Chapelle to the Grand Duke) Mr STANLEY,
Madame Boulade, Mrs C. JONES,
Adele, } Daughter of Monsieur and Madame Roulade, intended for the Stage, { Mad MALIBRAN,
Gertrude, (Servant to Roulade) Mrs CROUCH,

The Doors Open at Seven.—The Performance to commence at half-past Seven

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